

Poetry Series

Aishwarya
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Aishwarya (25-11-2001)

A Smile

A smile
A smile,
So sudden,
A smile to a giggle
And to a laugh!
Beauty in those lips revealed to every single gal out there.
A smile,
Cheers everybody.
Whether it be sorrow or grief,
A smile,
So adorable.
But indeed so helpful!

Aishwarya

Being Perfect

Being perfect?

Some people say,

"To be perfect, you should have long glossy hair..." I don't.

"To be perfect, you should wear branded clothes..." I don't.

"To be perfect, you should score the highest marks in class..." I don't.

"To be perfect, you should wear expensive cosmetics..." I don't.

"To be perfect, you should tell the funniest jokes.." I don't.

"To be perfect, you should use the best android phone..." I don't.

"To be perfect, you should travel all the lavish places on the earth.." I don't.

And many more...but,

Whenever I'm in tears, my mum hugs me tightly,

And whispers in my ear,

"Darling, you're perfect to for me";

My mum must know something about me that others don't.

Aishwarya

In The Depths Of Darkness

In the depths of darkness
In the depths of darkness,
We'll be travelling, a pit of problems
And a pool of sorrow.
In that depth, where life is just unpleasant
And snakes of grief crawl.
Each second is depressing and you
Think that this is the end.
"I can't do this" a feeble cry
That escaped from your red lips,
With tears in your eyes and bad luck at heart
Why is it that all of us have here? ?
Feel that confidence. Feel that joy,
That you had when you took up the challenge.
The race is not yet over, success is near.
Feel your heart racing and mind shouting.
Hear my thoughts inspiring you!
"You can...only you can"
Stand up on your weak knees!
Weakness shall never count! For your will,
Is strong enough to pull you back
The point is near and you have fallen,
But just stand and move forward, let prosperity conquer you!
Let that joy return and a smile break out!
For there is always a way out,
Of the depth of darkness,
The depth of pain.
You heard me. You stood up. You moved ahead
And now you've gifted me with the sweet moment of that glorious smile,
Leaving me with the key to the mystery of the darkest pit of life,
The depth of darkness...is just outwitted!

Aishwarya

Me

Me ?

I am me.

No one's like me.

A little sad,

A lot happy,

A little angry,

A lot pleasant.

My life's filled with pleasure,

I know that's my treasure!

I know there's no jealousy, no selfishness.

Because I am me.

Life's like an egg,

Cracked only once.

I know my life.

Always defined properly.

Only I can do it.

Because I'm always me.

I know there's hope,

I know there's madness.

Because,

I am ME....

Aishwarya

Mom

Mom

Mom, dear mom.

You're always so sure,

That nothing happens to me,

You're loving, you're kind,

You're words are always fine.

When I look through your eyes,

I find a glamorous shine to it.

Mom, my mom, such a loving person,

I know you love me most,

As such, respectable person,

I could never find twice! ! !

Aishwarya

Shades Of Life

Shades of life...

Hey,

Do you know the shades of life?

I'll tell you.

Life is an only chance,

You can show your mischief in childhood.

Life is a paradise, a dreamy place,

Where you are the only one that matters in designing it.

Life is something you thank god,

For getting you that perfect present, you

Enjoy opening each day.

Life is a beautiful experience,

Filled with heaps of memories,

You can never forget.

Life is like pocket money,

You can spend it, however you like,

Because you're quiet sure, it's your treasure.

Nobody can access it, as you can.

But...be sure to remember,

Life can also become a disaster,

When you're lying in your bed, taking your last breath,

Pleading god to give you another chance,

Filled with greedy thoughts and selfish words, people are.

That could be the most painful second.

Continue to curse like,

"oh lord! My life has been a disaster, without happiness" that man on the bed....

"I guess shades of life differ on how people turn out to be"

Aishwarya

Television

Television

I love watching television,
It's a lovely entertainment.
Lots of art and music,
Sometimes makes me so curious.
But I wonder why,
Some people think it is a bad,
Makes a mind go in dim light,
Makes it as loose as sand,
But I think it's fabulous.
Helps a mind to cure,
And be pure,
I love watching television because...
It always captures my attention! !

Aishwarya

The Spy

The spy

I went into a forest,
Covered with loving and loved nature,
As I walked ahead,
I found someone spying me.
Scared I was very much,
Looked around with a depressed face,
And asked myself,
"is the woods spying me? ? "
I felt I was in public,
With a thousand souls around me,
But isolation is all the eyes could capture.
Heart racing,
I ran ahead, with my eyes closed.
Too scared to see anything as terrifying as horror...but still
Yearning to make sure nothing was to see.
With a halt and viewed everywhere I could see.
Only to find the stream rushing down,
Then asked "who is this unknown passerby? ? Who follows me into every
nook and corner? "
But no footsteps to be discovered.
Helplessness and hopelessness are good friends.
A sudden shook was the last thing I felt,
Accompanied by a familiar voice, my mom's.
Awake, still in a sleepy mood
I still thought about the spy,
Who captured my every move.

Aishwarya

When I Am Sick

When I am sick,
Like all the things are bad,
And situations are in darkness,
Like mornings are never happy
And flowers never bloom.
Like rain doesn't have beauty,
And trees are dried up.
Like books are blank,
And eyes are dead.
Like people are around,
But loneliness rushes in.
Like there is light, but
Everything is dark.
Like my heart wants to be gleeful,
But my mind overcomes the joy.
Like confidence is overflowing,
But the will pushes it down.
Like I'm active, but
From the inside, totally weak.
When I'm sick...
Like I'm alive, but actually
Deep down...
Just dead, lifeless.....

Aishwarya